CONSPIRACY BY FORGED WILLS?

Singular Connection Between Two Testaments Declared to Be Forgeries Raises Suspicion of Surrogates.

ONE FILED IN THIS STATE, ANOTHER IN NEW JERSEY.

Eva and Georgiana Bradley Offer Both for Probate and Figure as the Beneficiaries Under One—Neither Probated

What is regarded as a conspiracy to control the disposition of two estates by means of forged wills has come to light in White Plains and Hackensack.

In the former place Surrogate Silkman has declared in open court that a will purporting to be that of Alicia Armstrong is a forgery.

In Hackensack the alleged testament of Francis Bradley is withheld from probate by the Surrogate until more evidence is offered to prove the signatures of testator and witness, which relatives and friends declare to be clumsy imitations.

The circumstances which connect the two disputed wills and suggest the theory of conspiracy are the fact that under the will claimed to be Mrs. Armstrong's Eva and Georgiana Bradley, of Cliffside, N. J., daughters of Francis Bradley, are made sole beneficiaries, and the name of Francis Bradley appears as a witness, and that this document as well as the disputed will of Francis Bradley were offered for probate by Eva and Georgiana Bradley.

When the alleged forged Armstrong will was presented in court Julius J. Lyons, attorney for Mrs. Armstrong, produced several checks bearing Mrs. Armstrong's signature and declared that the signature attached to the will was a clumsy imitation. The will was typewritten and covered one small sheet of paper. It was filed June 14 last. In part it read as follows:

"I give, bequeath and devise unto my beloved friends, Eva Bradley and Georgianna Bradley, all of my estate, real, personal and mixed, that may belong to or be owned by me at the time of my decease, share and share alike.

"I give and bequeath the sum of $1 to any of my relatives that may put in a claim after my death."

It was announced at the hearing that the two witnesses to the alleged will were dead. Georgianna Bradley testified that the signature of Francis Bradley to the will was that of her father, but on cross-examination she said he could not read or write. She said the will was received by her sister, Eva Bradley, through the mail and that it was postmarked Manila, P. I.

Descendant of Famous Man.

Mrs. Armstrong is said to have been a descendant of Lord Armstrong, inventor of the Armstrong gun. She was the widow of John S. Armstrong, a wealthy banker. They had one daughter, Anna, who died in 1880. The mother became eccentric after the daughter's death.

Mrs. Armstrong's death resulted from injuries received by falling downstairs at her home in Mount Vernon in May. After her death a number of nieces and nephews put in their appearance and announced that they would claim the property. William C. Armstrong, an adopted son, also put in a claim.

Then the will, which the Surrogate has just thrown out of court, was put in by the Bradley sisters. Now that this has been thrown out, an administrator will be appointed and the estate will be settled.

The other disputed will, Bradley's, has lain in the Surrogate's office at Hackensack for six months.

Says It, Too, Is Forgery.

Mrs. Albertina Kotze, of Orange, a daughter of Mr. Bradley, when she saw the signature to the will, declared emphatically to Surrogate Pell that it was a poor forgery.

Lawyer Samuel G. H. Wright, who handled Bradley's saloon license for years, said the signature was a forgery, and when Bradley's signature on his saloon license applications was compared with his alleged signature to the will the contrast was noticeable.

One of the witnesses to the will was Flavel McGee, deceased, for many years a partner of the well-known law firm of Bedle, McGee & Bedle, of Jersey City. The firm and intimate acquaintances of Lawyer McGee declare his name has been forged.

In the will the widow is named as the sole beneficiary. There are five children. Eva and Georgiana Bradley declared to an Evening World reporter that they never knew Mrs. Armstrong or that such a person ever lived. But Eva said that they believed that Mrs. Armstrong was an old sweetheart of Mr. Bradley.

WM. H. HILL KILLS SELF IN NEWARK

He Was in Charge of the Foreign Department of the General Electric Company of New York.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 29.—William H. Hill, who was in charge of the foreign department of the General Electric Company in New York, committed suicide to-day at his home, No. 11 High street, Orange, by shooting himself in the right temple.

Hill was in poor health for a year or more, and about six months ago took a trip to Mexico. He was troubled with a stomach disorder, and when he returned was apparently cured. Lately he had a relapse, and this is supposed to have led him to take his life.

The officials of the General Electric Company in this city refused to discuss Mr. Hill's death or his connection with that concern.

Eczema, No Cure, No Pay.

Your druggist will refund your money if [illegible] OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, [illegible] Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and [illegible] on the face and all skin diseases. [illegible]

MOLINEUX READ BY VAN WORMER

Youngest of Trio to Die Writes to Little Sister of Sweetheart and Tells of the Death-House Dread.

TELLS OF HORROR AND MOLINEUX'S BOOK.

Stepmother of Condemned Boys Goes to Pay Farewell Visit to Them in Dannemora Prison—Petition for Fred Circulated.

NOT THE FIRST THREE BROTHERS EXECUTED IN N. Y.

Contrary to general belief, there has been an execution of three brothers in this State, and the execution of the Van Wormer boys will not establish a precedent.

Back in 1825 a family named Thayer lived at Boston, in Erie County, N. Y. In this family were three brothers, Israel, Nelson and Isaac. Their joint note for $250 was held by one John Love, a lake-carrier, and he had been pressing them for payment.

They killed him in their own house and buried the body near by. Love was missed, and searchers found the body. The brothers were tried in Buffalo, convicted and hanged together on June 17, 1825.

DANNEMORA, Sept. 29.—Denied an audience with Gov. Odell, at which she intended to make a last plea for the lives of her three stepsons, her last hope for them gone, Mrs. Van Wormer came to Dannemora Prison to-day to take a last farewell of the boys who are to die in the electric chair on Thursday morning. She is accompanied by her two nieces.

Now that the death hour of the Van Wormer boys is so near, a revulsion of feeling has swept over Kinderhook especially in favor of Frederick, the youngest.

A petition has been started asking the Governor to commute his sentence. It will be signed by nearly all the prominent men and women in the village and will be forwarded to the Governor to-morrow.

Letter by Fred.

A letter written by Fred Van Wormer to little Nannie Connor, sister of Pearl Connor, to whom Fred was engaged, depicts the horror of the death-house as it has never been shown before. Warden George Deyo pronounces the letter the most remarkable he has even sent from the prison. The letter follows:

"Dear Little Nan: This may be called my dying confession, for it is probably the last letter I shall write in my life. It may not reach you and your good mother until Willis and Burton accompany me into the hereafter—a letter from the dead. It may frighten you. Your last one, dated Sept. 21, has been delayed somewhere, as it was only handed me to-day. This makes me fear, dear little friend, that when you read these words the hand that wrote them will be paralyzed.

"Dear little Nan, your letter saying that you were crying—your tear-stained message—was intended to comfort us. But it almost unnerved me to recall the old Kinderhook days that have ended in this. I was never much of a student, as everybody in Columbia County knows.

"Remember, I was always fonder of playing marbles and fishing than studying. Maybe that was the beginning of all our troubles, for Willis and Burt were the same. Mother has been dead seventeen years. Nannie, nobody will ever know the supreme horror—the awful dread—of this gloomy place. Nobody will ever know and live to tell such a story as ours.

Death Watch's Pace.

"We are simply waiting for the word to die, and such a mean death at that! I said a moment ago that I was never much of student. This is wrong, for in the past year I have done nothing but read and—think. Your mother will be surprised at that. In the dark and lonely hours at night, when the only sounds are the pacing of the death watch stepping on your heart and the occasional voice of a prisoner, I have sat night after night with my head between my hands and thought, thought, thought. I have read all the books worth reading in the prison library, and in some of them there has been forgetfulness of the chair.

"You ask me, Nannie, if I dread death. Did mamma tell you to ask me? By that I suppose she means are we guilty? As there is a God above, we did not intend to kill Uncle Peter, tell your mother.

"We only tried to play a joke on him. We talked on our way to his house that night of getting blank cartridges, but there was no place open, and as we were good shots we never dreamed of hitting him at first. Then, as you have heard, Uncle Peter started to get his gun, and not knowing who we were in our disguises we knew there was no manner of escaping his buckshot.

"I do not remember firing directly at him, as I live, even after he started behind the door where he kept his gun.

"My hands are as innocent of his blood as those of a babe. But, little Nan, your folks have known me long enough to know that I am not a cowardly cur like Harvey. We are all equally guilty under the circumstances and will all die together, except that lying telltale.

Dread in Molineux's Book.

"Last night I read some in a book by Roland Molineux called 'The House with the Little Door'—the death-house. It is a gruesome thing, and did much to rouse in me a terrible dread. Strive as I do to be brave and face the music, there are moments as black as the pit. Dante has described the place, but he never imagined the horror of a death-house with the little chair, so small, so large, so fatal. It is twenty feet away from me as I write, and these last few nights I have awakened believing myself sitting in the chair. Oh, God, what dreams! If the reality is anything like the dream it will be terrible.

"I don't blame them for watching us and searching our cells, for it sometimes occurs to me to dash my brains out against the bars.

"But the agony would, maybe, be greater than it would be otherwise, and so let come what will.

"My life has been passing before my eyes this week, and it is you, dear little Nan, and your good mother who head the procession. Maybe we will meet somewhere, as the prison chaplain says. We were received into the Catholic Church yesterday, and we feel better—calmer now. I haven't too much faith in the Bible fables, but Father Belanger is a wonderful man. The Christ that is spoken of must have been the same sort of man. If I had it all to live over again, Nannie, it would be another story, but it is too late now, and may the good God be as charitable and humane as the Catholic father who will admit us to communion on Thursday morning.

"Our stepmother may come to-morrow and say good-by. I had hoped to see you, but it is best for you to stay away. Be a good little girl, Nannie, and sometimes you can tell our friends, if we have any, that the Van Wormer boys were not as bad as they have been painted. It is growing dark, so good-by and good-night from FRED."

Has Wept Incessantly.

Mrs. Van Wormer has wept incessantly since the verdict was announced, and now that all hope seems gone she is little more than a nervous wreck. It is feared by many of her intimate friends that she will be unable to survive the shock of the last meeting to-day. They fear her mind will give way.

Mrs. Van Wormer, when asked whether she would return to Kinderhook, replied:

"No, I never want to see the place again. I hate it for what has happened there. I only want to die."

The order in which the Van Wormer boys will go to the chair has not yet been decided upon, although Warden Deyo has determined that the one to show the greatest signs of breakdown will die first.

Should none of them show signs of weakening Willis will probably go first and will be followed by Frederick, Burton being the last to die.

THREE VAN WORMER BOYS, THEIR CELLS IN DANNEMORA PRISON AND THE CHAIR IN WHICH THEY WILL BE PUT TO DEATH FOR MURDER.

BRITISH STEAMER LOST.

Some of Those Aboard Go Down with the Laurel Branch.

VALPARAISO, Chili, Sept. 29.—The British steamer Laurel Branch, Capt. Lee, has been totally lost off Stewart Bay. Twenty-eight of her passengers and crew were saved.

The rest, it is feared, were drowned.

ENTERED DOCTOR'S WINDOW

Midnight Prowler Arrested and Held in $1,000 for Trial.

Dr. Charles Oglivy, who occupies the parlor floor at No. 17 East Twenty-fourth street, told Magistrate Pool in the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day that at 2.45 o'clock this morning he discovered a man in the act of climbing in over the window sill. The doctor called for help.

Policeman Wickman, of the West Thirtieth street station, answered the alarm and arrested the prowler, who described himself as Paul D. Brooks, an architect, residing at No. 277 Madison avenue. He said he was born in Havana of Spanish parentage.

Brooks denied that he had attempted to enter the physician's apartments by means of the window.

Magistrate Pool held Brooks in $1,000 bail for trial.

TROLLEYMEN VOTE ON JERSEY STRIKE

Secret Meeting of Union and Non-Union Men in Paterson Shows Sentiment in Favor of Radical Action.

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 29.—At a meeting of union and non-union trolleymen in the Market street car barn here eighty-two out of eighty-five men present are said to have voted against a strike. The meeting was addressed by Thomas McAndrews, the local superintendent of the Public Service Corporation, who declared that none of the men discharged had been let go because he was a union man, but for some other specific reason.

He said it was impossible to operate any big road without a series of "swing runs," but that the company expected to be able to cut them down to fourteen or fifteen hours, and that meant that ten-hour shifts would be in force.

The matter of wages was not taken up either by the superintendent or the men.

So far as known no officer of the local union was present at the meeting and it is said that none of the union officials was apprised of the intention of the men to get together for a discussion.

GIRL NEAR DEATH FROM POISON

Unidentified Young Woman Is Found Unconscious in Her Room and Taken to New York Hospital.

There is a young woman dying at New York Hospital from poison about whom nothing is known save that she was a good girl; that she worked hard and that the struggle was beyond her physical and mental strength. She was found unconscious this afternoon in her room at No. 128 West Twenty-seventh street, a lodging-house, conducted by Mrs. Emil Jacques.

The girl appeared at the house a week ago. She wore a cheap grade skirt, a white shirt waist and an inexpensive hat. The rest of her possessions she carried in a small bundle. Although her clothing was of poor quality she was neat and clean.

She went out every morning and came home about dark in the evening, apparently tired out. There were circles around her eyes, indicating fatigue and worry.

Mrs. Jacques went to the room of the girl this afternoon and found her in bed unconscious. Dr. Brissane, who accompanied the ambulance from New York Hospital, said that she was suffering from some sort of poison. There was not a scrap of paper in the room, not a mark on the clothing by which the identity of the owner could be traced. It is not likely she will recover consciousness. Her story of heartbreaking toil will die with her.

ESCAPE IN LYNCHING CASE.

Delaware Jury Ignores a Charge Based on the White Hanging.

(Special to The Evening World.)

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 29.—The Grand Jury in the General Sessions Court to-day ignored a charge of inciting to riot presented against seven citizens in the White lynching case. The jury still has a lynching charge against several men to consider and final action will be taken and a return probably made [illegible].

GROUT ACCEPTS TAMMANY NOMINATION.

(Continued from First Page.)

could support them if they run on the Tammany ticket. I certainly would not do so."

"Would their places, in the event of a recasting of the Fusion ticket, be given to independent Democrats?"

"Not necessarily. Grout's place, for instance, might be given to a good Republican from Brooklyn."

GROUT TALKS OF INDORSEMENT.

Mr. Grout consented to talk this afternoon about the Tammany indorsement.

In reply to the first question put to him: "Will you take the stump for Mr. Low?" he said: "I am in favor of Low's election. I said so in my statement to Mr. Cutting on Saturday night last. There seems to be a tendency to ignore the first section of that letter of mine, or else the public has forgotten my letter to Mr. Cutting of a fortnight ago. I said in that letter that the issue of the campaign is based on the record of the administration. I shall stand on that record."

Asked regarding the criticism on Mr. Low made by District-Attorney Jerome, the Comptroller said that he had already answered those personal criticisms.

TO STAND BY HIS LETTER.

Continuing, Mr. Grout said: "I have disavowed the allegations that have been made that the coming campaign will be but issues between national parties." He then repeated that he would do nothing contrary to the spirit of his letter to Mr. Cutting, and then emphatically added: "Any proposition by any party or organization who indorse my nomination is necessarily made with a full knowledge of what my letter to Mr. Cutting contains and means. Any talk of treachery is simply absurd."

The Comptroller was then asked if he had any knowledge several days ago that Tammany would indorse his candidacy, and that if he had discussed the possibility with Mayor Low, to which the Comptroller very frankly replied:

"I think it is no violation of confidence to say that I knew of it, and that I talked the matter over with the Mayor. At the time, while such indorsement was possible, it did not seem probable, and the Mayor made no objection to the proposition. If he should object now, this fact, remains, that it is unjust to me to criticise my actions, for on Saturday night I knew of no change in Mr. Low's attitude."

THINKS IT WILL STRENGTHEN LOW.

Asked what he thought the effect of this indorsement by Tammany would have on the fusion ticket, the Comptroller said: "In my judgment, after bearing all that has been said about the indorsement of Mr. Fornes and myself by the Democratic Convention, it seems to me that the indorsement of a large part of this administration will strengthen and not hurt the chances of Mr. Low's election, and I have said so to people of the opposite political faith who have spoken to me on the subject."

Mr. Grout was then asked about reports to the effect that he might bolt the Fusion nomination and run on the straight Democratic ticket, to which Mr. Grout replied:

"No one can truthfully quote me as saying any such thing." Then with some show of anger the Comptroller added:

"If some people continue to be unjust in their criticisms of me and my actions as they are now they may find that I will adhere to my former determination not to be a candidate again for office by refusing all nominations."

Asked pointblank if he would accept a Tammany indorsement, Mr. Grout replied that, if it were made unqualified and without any conditions, he would feel free to accept it. When asked if he thought that the Fusionists would object to his accepting such indorsement, Mr. Grout said that they had the opportunity to object to it yesterday in tendering him their nomination at the Mayor's house, but that the suggestion that they object did not seem a welcome one.

Finally Mr. Grout was asked if he had any opinion to express regarding the remarks of District-Attorney Jerome in this morning's papers on the possibility of Mr. Fornes and himself taking a Tammany indorsement, but he replied that he had not yet read it, but would look it over and see if it was worth answering.

ARRESTED CRUEL DRIVER.

Miss Louise Sharpe, of No. 280 Manhattan avenue, got off a Lexington avenue car coming downtown at One Hundred and Thirteenth street this afternoon and caused the arrest of Joseph Lounsbury, of No. 6 Broadhurst avenue, who was beating a horse attached to an ice wagon.

Before the driver was arrested Miss Sharpe remonstrated with him, but when he became insolent and refused to desist she called a policeman.

Magistrate Zeller in the Harlem Court held the driver in $100 bail.

TRAIN KILLED WOMAN.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Margaret Persse, sister of Chairman of the Montgomery County Board of Supervisors, while driving over a Central Railroad branch crossing in the town of Mohawk to-day was thrown from her carriage by the horse becoming frightened, landing on the track directly in front of a gravel train, which severed the woman's left leg. She died at the Amsterdam Hospital this afternoon.

SHIPPING NEWS.

THE TIDES.

	High Water. A. M.	High Water. P. M.	Low Water. A. M.	Low Water. P. M.
Sandy Hook	1.20	1.49	7.38	8.20
Governor's Island	1.40	2.16	8.18	9.03
Hell Gate Ferry	3.42	4.09	9.59	10.35

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Cevic	Liverpool
Rotterdam	Rotterdam
Ethiopia	Glasgow
La Champagne	Havre
Llandaff City	Bristol
Grecian Prince	Rio Janeiro
Navahoe	Georgetown
Morro Castle	Havana
Main	Bremen

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE	TO-DAY.
Gallia, Naples.	Buffalo, Hull.
Perugia, Naples.	Altamira, Fayal.
Vincenzo Bonanno, Gibraltar.	Mongolian, Glasgow.
Maine, Bremen.	Etruria, Gibraltar.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

SAILED	TO-DAY.
Kaiser W. der Grosse, Bremen.	City of Washington, Colon.
Victoria, Liverpool.	Jason, Mexico.
Sardegna, Naples.	Iroquois, Charleston.
Hyades, Argentina.	Jefferson, Norfolk.

BEATEN BY FATHER, GIRL IN HOSPITAL

Beautiful Annie Witzel Is Covered with Bruises Inflicted by the Aged Parent She Helps to Support.

Covered with bruises and scarcely able to talk, Annie Witzel, a beautiful young woman, who lives at No. 510 East Seventeenth street, is in a serious condition owing to a severe beating she received at the hands of her father last night.

So bitterly was the helpless girl attacked that she fell unconscious and through the aid of neighbors was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

At Bellevue the girl said to-day to an Evening World reporter that she had returned from work last night at 10 o'clock and that her father commenced to quarrel with her.

"He had been quarreling with my mother," said the girl, "because I was working for my uncle, Charles Wendling, who keeps a bakery at Nineteenth street and Third avenue. When I came in tired out he commenced to talk to me. I asked him to let me go to sleep and he jumped on me, struck me and knocked me down. Then he kicked me in the side and in the chest and that is all I know."

The disturbance in the Witzel house and the screams of the girl aroused the neighbors. A policeman was called in. The girl lay on the floor. A Bellevue ambulance was sent for and when the girl arrived at the hospital she was in a hysterical condition.

Witzel was locked up in the East Twenty-second street station house but was released to-day. When seen by an Evening World reporter he refused to talk of his assault upon his daughter.

Annie Witzel is a pretty young woman who helps support her father. The old man has been unable to secure work since he has been in this country owing to the fact that he cannot speak English. The girl says she does not want to return home, but does not know what alternative is open to her.

TALES OF MONKEYS ON YACHT DIFFER

Bugler, Who Was Bitten by Simian on Henry Clay Pierce's Boat, Said It Belonged to Mrs. Pierce.

Who owns the monkey that bit Bugler Frank McGuire, of Henry Clay Pierce's yacht Yacona?

McGuire says the monkey belongs to Mrs. Pierce. F. R. Russell, secretary to Henry Clay Pierce, a Standard Oil magnate and horseman of St. Louis, who owns the yacht, says his employer is a widower and that he keeps no monkeys on board the vessel.

Whether Pierce owns the monkey or not, McGuire to-day has a badly lacerated hand, and Dr. Reed, of Bellevue Hospital, where McGuire had the wound cauterized, has advised him to stay at the hospital as the wounds are dangerous.

According to the story told by McGuire, the monkeys were kept in a big cage in the forecastle. How the cage door was opened nobody knows. It was opened, and the simians began to explore the yacht, arriving in the saloon just as the soup was being served to a party of guests Mr. Pierce had invited on board for dinner.

The monkeys began to do acrobatic feats between the centre of the table and the curtains draped about the portholes, and there was a scramble to get out. The women screamed and the men devoted their energies to corralling the truants. Three were bagged after the saloon had been much disordered, but "Beauty," the biggest one, proved an agile foe. He found the chandelier as much to his liking as a resting place as the floor or table.

Chief Steward Firewood finally got him cornered, but even then found it no easy task. "Beauty" got a half-Nelson on the collar of the steward's uniformed jacket, and seams and buttons soon gave way. Firewood was also bitten on the hand, and this caused him to release what hold he had on the monkey.

DEVERY'S PETITION TO RUN FOR MAYOR

First Instalment of 4,000 Names Necessary to Enable Him to Be a Candidate Filed at the Elections Bureau.

William S. Devery to-day clinched his candidacy for Mayor and nailed down his right to the emblem of the pump as his campaign sign by filing with the Election Bureau the first instalment of 4,000 names that must be signed to his petition to enable him to be the independent candidate for Mayor.

Devery says he has about 15,000 names already, and with the establishment of booths in various parts of the greater city during the next two weeks expects to get several thousand more. The petitions will be filed in sections.

Edward J. Schneider, a Devery lieutenant, waited for some time before the Bureau of Elections office opened to-day in order that he might be the first man to file any names. There was no one else about on similar business. Clerk Allen took the petitions and Devery is sure of seeing the picture of the pump on the municipal ticket this year. To-night he will probably name the candidates for Alderman and Assemblyman in the Ninth District.

Help Wanted—Male

GUARDS WANTED; A NUMBER OF BIG MEN; MUST BE 30 YEARS OF AGE OR OVER, 5.10 TO 6 FEET. DRUMMOND, 1 ANN ST.

SCALP HUMOURS

Itching, Scaly and Crusted With Loss of Hair

Speedily Cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment

When Every Other Remedy and Physicians Fail.

Warm shampoos with Cuticura Soap and light dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure, at once stop falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, soothe irritated, itching surfaces, destroy hair parasites, stimulate the hair follicles, loosen the scalp skin, supply the roots with energy and nourishment, and make the hair grow upon a sweet, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, for ulcerative weaknesses, and many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Complete treatment for every humour, consisting of Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment, to heal the skin, and Cuticura Resolvent, to cool and cleanse the blood may now be had for one dollar. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humours, eczemas, rashes and irritations, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60), Ointment, 50c., Soap, 25c. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

It Will Pay

for those who want a good honest-made sweet-toned and durable piano at a moderate price to examine the *Needham* before purchasing elsewhere. Easy terms, honest representation. Second-hand pianos of different makes taken in exchange, unusual value. Price and full information on application.

NEEDHAM,
96 FIFTH AVENUE.
Established 1846.

Dac-T-Ra Eyeglass Clip, 50c.

Does not slip, pinch or leave marks. Sold only at 60 West 125th st., near Lenox ave.; 312 Madison ave., 41st & 42d sts.; 2890 3d ave., 150th & 151st sts. DACHTERA BROS., opticians, sole patentees.

STOVE AND FURNACE REPAIRS,

STOVE MFRS.' REPAIR ASSOCIATION, 230 Water st., near Beekman. Pieces to Repair All Stoves and Furnaces, Water-Backs, Fire Pots, &c. Trade supplied.

Laundry Wants—Female.

GIRL to hang up in starch room. Hanover Laundry, 75 Wallabout st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Two first-class family ironers; steady position. Superior Laundry, 2151 Broadway, between 75th and 76th sts.

BODY IRONER after Tyler machine; 150 shirts a day. Amsterdam Laundry, 4[illegible] Columbus av.

BODY IRONER after Tyler machine; 150 a day; also family ironer. Steam Laundry, 449 W. 53d st.

WANTED—First-class family ironer. Model Laundry, 27 Fleet st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—First-class [illegible] woman. Call at once. St. Denis & Home Laundry, 132 East 28th st.

GIRLS, over 14, wanted. Crystal Steam Laundry, 864 De Kalb av., Brooklyn.

GIRL to do mending. Champion Laundry, 108 7th av.

GIRL to attend counter in a laundry. 588 2d av.

IRONERS—Several good family ironers; white or colored; come ready to work. Laundry, 1236 Amsterdam.

IRONING—Girl to do plain family ironing. Laundry 749 3d av.

IRONER—Good family ironer wanted. King Model Laundry, cor. 139th st. and 8th av.

IRONER—First-class family ironer to take full charge of hand laundry. Leo, 419 World, uptown.

IRONERS—Wanted, family ironers. Puritan Laundry, 1298 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

IRONER—Good steady woman for plain ironing; steady work. Laundry, 932 2d av.

IRONER—Girl wanted, family ironer in laundry. 84 Greenwich av.

LAUNDRESS for first-class laundry. Moyan Laundry, 17 W. 100th st.

MARKER AND SORTER, first class, wanted immediately; steady position. 107 4th av.

[illegible]ERS; experienced on collars and cuffs. Crystal Steam Laundry, 864 De Kalb av., Brooklyn.

GOOD SHAPER on turn-down collars, hand or machine. Steam Laundry, 19 Bond st., first floor.

Laundry Wants—Male.

FIRST-CLASS shirt ironer for branch office. Steam Laundry, 449 W. 53d st.

BOY WANTED. Harrison's Laundry, 403 Atlantic av., Brooklyn.

BOY, about 15 years, to work in laundry; good wages. Laundry, 172 6th ave.

BOY WANTED. Sunlight Laundry, 2390 Broadway.

BOY WANTED in a laundry. 777 Park av.

BOY—Bright, honest boy for laundry office. 1236 Amsterdam av.

BOY, strong, to assist in laundry. 764 Classon av., Brooklyn.

BOY, respectable, about 16, to deliver laundry parcels; steady place; reference required. Wallach's Laundry, 403 W. 145th st., corner St. Nicholas av.

BOY to run errands in laundry; bring references. Royal Laundry, 618 6th av.

BOY WANTED in laundry. 1365 Lexington av., near 90th st.

BOY WANTED, 15; must be smart. Laundry, 23 E. 87th st.

BOY; call early, with reference. Perry's Laundry, 241 E. 120th st.

BOY, strong, [illegible] 17th st.). Laundry, 339 E. 10th st.

BOY wanted. Laundry, 133 E. 58th st.

DRIVER, experienced, able to handle double team; must be absolutely sober; reference required; one with laundry experience [illegible]

LAUNDRY CANVASSER wanted, [illegible] wagon; wages $6, commission. 4234 Park av., 178th st.